

The Pocahontas Times.

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MARLINTON, POCAHONTAS COUNTY WEST VIRGINIA, FEBRUARY 25, 1917

\$1.00 A YEAR

ISAAC McNEEL, ESQ.

Isaac McNeel, oldest son of John and Harriet Lockridge McNeel was born April 24, 1830; died in the Lord February 16, 1917. Aged 86 years, 9 months and 22 days. He was a very busy and active life and spanned almost a century.

When Mr. McNeel was 16 years old his father died. It is only reasonable to presume that cares and responsibilities now rested upon the eldest son of the family, that only those alike providentially situated can understand and realize. He received his education at the Hillsboro Academy. That he was a young man of promise and of executive ability is shown by the fact that before he was 21 years of age he was serving as deputy sheriff of his county. He was sheriff of Pocahontas county during the Civil War. That he served his people faithfully in this capacity is evidenced by the fact that he was chosen to serve his county and district as follows: He served as a member of the County Court and was president of the same body; Justice of the Peace and member of the Board of Education of the Levels District. He was also for some time Jury Commissioner. These all speak the testimony of the people that he was faithful to any trust reposed in him and testify to the confidence and esteem in which he was held as a man and a public servant by the citizens of the county and district.

In 1866 he engaged in the mercantile business at Millpoint and continued in such by himself and later as a partner with N. J. Brown until 1877, when he sold out the business to Mr. Brown. From that time on he confined his work to farming and stockraising, in which business he was quite successful. His earnest, diligent and economical management insured prosperity in his business.

Mr. McNeel was twice married. First to Miss Mary Gold, of Rockbridge County, Virginia, who lived only about a year. March 27, 1866, he was married to Miss Miriam Nancy Beard, of Hillsboro, who after a long and happy life, preceded her husband to the spirit world April 23, 1912. To this union were born six children, four of whom, namely, Summers, Winters and Lusty McNeel and Mrs. W. A. Browning, all of whom, with one brother, M. J. McNeel, survive him.

He made a profession of religion at a meeting held by Dr. Dinwiddie at the Presbyterian church and joined the Methodist Episcopal Church South in April, 1886, under the pastorate of Rev. William E. Miller, in which fellowship he remained a loyal and faithful member until his Lord and Master called him to the Church Triumphant. He was officially connected with the church to the time of his death. Mr. McNeel loved his church and took great delight in her services and gave liberally to her support. For a long time he taught a Bible class in the Sunday School. The painstaking care in the preparation and earnest presentation of the lesson showed that he was a workman that need not be ashamed. He was a regular attendant upon all services until his health became so impaired that he was compelled to deny himself this long enjoyed presence. At the last service at which we recall his presence was in October, 1915. It was our anniversary service of Foreign Missions. Mr. McNeel was then quite feeble, but in the

spirit of his Master to serve and to send the gospel to benighted lands, made response to the call. So his last attendance upon the public worship in his own church was a liberal response to send the gospel to the benighted; the gospel he would bear no more from the pulpit, but would share its comfort and peace through the lingering days of his life upon earth and share its glories in the world to come. He was a man of strong convictions. His manly spirit of frankness and candor and gentlemanly bearing at once commended him to those who came within the radius of his personality. He was a gentleman of the old school.

Squire McNeel was a successful man in his business and honorable in the discharge of his public and private duties. For the past several years he was inactive on account of the infirmities of age. For about a year he was confined to his room most of the time.

At 12.15 p. m., February 16, 1917, surrounded by his children and friends, the spark of life went out, and his spirit returned to God who gave it. The funeral was conducted from his late residence at Millpoint by his pastor, Rev. W. D. Eye, assisted by Rev. J. C. Johnson, of the Presbyterian church, and was buried Saturday afternoon, February 17, 1917, at the McNeel Graveyard.

Isaac McNeel will be greatly missed, not only in his own home where he was much beloved by his children and many friends, but his loss will be deeply felt by the community and his church, which he served faithfully, supporting his institutions with liberality and worshipping with devotion at her altars.

Servant of God, well done! Rest from thy loved employ; The battle fought, the victory won; Enter thy Master's joy.

W. D. E.
J. C. SKEEN DIES IN TEXAS

The following is taken from the Midland (Texas) Reporter. Joseph Curry Skeen was born February 26, 1864, at Covington, Va. He was a son of the late Gen. Wm. Skeen, of that place, who was one of Virginia's most prominent lawyers. His mother, who was Miss Catherine Beale, was a daughter of Senator Charles Hite Beale.

Joseph Skeen was married in 1898 to Miss Mary Etta Webb, of Alleghany county, Va. To this union were born five children, three daughters and two sons. Mr. Skeen had been in feeble health for some time and in December contracted a heavy cold. His condition rapidly grew worse and on Christmas day he was brought to the home of his sister, Mrs. Geo. T. McClintic, in Midland, where he continued to grow worse until January 3, at 10:40 when he died. The remains were buried at Midland on the following day, funeral services being conducted by Rev. C. A. Engle, late of Virginia, who is now minister at Sweetwater.

The bids on the star route from Marlinton to Huntersville were all considered too high and the route is advertised again to be let on bids that will be received at the office of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster General until 4:30 p. m. March 27th. The bidder must live on or contiguous to the route. Bond required with bid, \$800.00. Present pay, \$430.45. The term is for four years from July 1. The service required is six times a week, leaving Marlinton daily except Sunday at 12 m. and returning by 4 p. m. Distance 6.28 miles and back.

MRS. HORACE LOCKRIDGE

Mrs. Margaret Elizabeth Lockridge wife of Horace M. Lockridge of Huntersville, died of pneumonia Sunday night, February 18, 1917. Sunday night before, after returning from church, she was taken violently ill and was soon discovered that she had a very bad case of pneumonia. For more than a year she had not been in good health and her constitution had become very much run down, and it was due to this weakened condition more than anything else that she was not able to though of the attack. The end came very peacefully Sunday night while she was surrounded by the family and loved ones.

Mrs. Lockridge was born in Fayette County, Iowa, October 1st, 1857. Her parents William and Margaret Hole Milligan came to this country from England a few years before her birth. Her father was born at Kirubright near Glasgow, Scotland. Her mother at Clifton, England. Before leaving England their two oldest children J. W. Milligan of Marlinton and Mrs. J. Abernathy of Portland, Oregon, were born; both of whom survive their deceased sister.

Mrs. Lockridge was married to Horace M. Lockridge September 4, 1888. Together they made their home in Huntersville. To this union was born one daughter, Ethel, now Mrs. Everett Herold.

She was a member of the Baptist Church, but on coming to Huntersville and finding there no church of her choice she cast in her lot with the protestant churches of the town, affiliating in particular with the Presbyterian church in which church she was ever active in its services. For a number of years and up to the time of her death she was the faithful, earnest and capable teacher of the Bible Class of the Sunday School. She was particularly interested in all the missionary enterprises of the church, and for a while was president of the women's missionary society.

On Wednesday funeral services were conducted from her late home by Rev. J. M. Walker, pastor of the Presbyterian church, assisted by Rev. J. W. Leggett, of the Methodist Church. Burial in the Huntersville cemetery.

Her going from us will be sadly missed. But her noble and self-sacrificing life will continue to live on in our memory as a blessed heritage and great inspiration to high er things.

To the bereaved loved ones, husband and daughter, sister and brother, and relatives, we express our deepest sympathy, and point them to the God of all grace and the consolation of every life.

J. M. W.

A fog in February means a frost in May. This rule holds good as we never remember a February without a fog, and but one May without a frost. Another proverb is that a rain in February is worth as much as manure. A dark and gloomy February means a good season. The ancients said that Jupiter, the god of lightning, fertilized the spring showers. And the modern scientist says, of course. Lightning precipitates nitrogen the most important of all plant food.

The city of Staunton is busy trying to establish an automobile pike from Norfolk to Parkersburg, utilizing the Staunton & Parkersburg pike. This line of road would pass through this county and Pocahontas should be ready to do her part, as she always is.

Miss Lucille McClintic entertained at bridge Monday. No prizes were given but each one present received a handsome favor. Ladies only present.

A farmer friend came to town the other morning showing some signs of excitement. "Yes sir, a ten pound boy, the finest that ever was born, banded with a U. S. right across the hips."



IN MEMORY OF DEAR MOTHER

Mother! mother! Oh, how we miss her! Her body is resting in the new made grave, but we have faith to believe she is with the angels where all is peace and love, and the weary are at rest.

Mother! how sweet the word mother sounds! She is gone, her vacant chair remains to remind us of her, and oh, how sad and lonely it looks without her, though we would not wish to recall her back for her afflictions were so many and the angels have called dear mother—called her over the tide, and we expect to join her in the sweet bye and bye.

Mother! dear mother! her advice to her children was always for the right, and our hearts are sad and lonely without her words of cheer and her presence in the home.

That new made grave will always be a sacred spot to our hearts and a place to spend our leisure hours. It also reminds us of that day that will soon come to us all and to be ready to face the great judgment.

Mother! dear mother! thou art gone, but we never can forget you. Sleep on dearest and we will soon join you in the skies where all is peace and love.

Mrs L. J. MOORE.

In this country the North whipped the South to a standstill and completely reformed it. It freed the negroes and left them largely unprovided for and untaught, a problem that has held the white population of the South together from then until now. After Lincoln's death it "reconstructed" the southern states in such a drastic fashion that the white Southerners had to concentrate on politics to save their civilization. That developed a southern middle class and kept the South unchangeably Democratic. It is the reason why a native of Virginia is President today, and why the chairman of nearly all the Congressional committees are Southerners; why a Texan is master of the Post Office, a North Carolina man of the Navy, a Georgian of the Treasury; why another Texan is Attorney General, another North Carolina man is Secretary of Agriculture, another Ambassador to London; why, in short, the South runs the country.

—Life.

Dunmore.—Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Pritchard entertained delightfully Saturday evening February 17th at a birthday party given in honor of their daughter Jean sixteenth birthday. A most delightful evening was spent in playing games. At a late hour after enjoying delicious refreshments all returned home having spent a most pleasant evening and wishing Miss Jean many more happy birthdays. The guests were Misses Nella Pritchard, Virginia Heener, Mary Campbell, Emma and Lolla Gray Grimes; Maud Smith, Irmie Shinaberry, Madeline Noel, Mollie McLaughlin, Dorsie Geiger, Mrs. J. E. Pritchard, Mrs. June McElwee, Mrs. V. B. Mann, Messrs. Fred Pritchard, Lyle and Marvin McLaughlin, Gay Campbell, Winford McElwee, Carlom Pritchard, Lyle Nottingham, Ernst Campbell.

J. W. Graham, owner of the Hinton Daily News and the Hinton Leader, was a recent visitor in Cincinnati, where he expects soon to locate. He owns a number of patents on the linotype machine and will equip a shop for changing old model linotypes into multiple magazine machines. He will also make parts for linotypes. Cincinnati parties will probably go into the venture with Mr. Graham.—New York Press.

C. B. and F. R. Heister bought 100 acres of fine land from J. W. Owens, adjoining their lands at the Sweet Chalybeate Springs, consideration \$7000. This makes a farm of 379 acres, very rich land. The Springs property was recently divided, Mrs. Eakle getting the hotel, mill, and other improvements and 100 acres of land.

J. W. Thompson, who has had a barber shop here for a number of years, sold to W. H. Evans who will run two shops.

Foresight

will have you much trouble and financial loss by coming to us in time and having your property insured in some strong company. Protect your family from being left homeless by insuring in time in the

HUNTER & ECHOLS INSURANCE AGENCY INC.
F. M. SYDNOR, MANAGER
Marlinton, West Virginia.

IN LINE, AT LAST

Much obliged to Germany for once! Nobody else could have put us where we belong.

It is a great relief—oh, very great—and everybody sighs and seems delighted. It becomes worth while once more to read the paper, which, what with Belgian deportations and French deportations—especially the recent herding off of thousands of French women—and other inmates, had become weary work. We could do nothing about the lamentable things we read of, and as it is, Heaven knows what we can do, and things are likely to be worse before they are better. But at least, and at last, we are on the way to where we belong.

And Germany did us this great favor! Thanks be to Germany for this great mercy—the kindest thing she has done since the war began. George Viereck said of the German notice when it came: "It cannot fail to give unlimited satisfaction to the President as well as the American people." Just our sentiment to a hair!

Thank you, George! The President, with a proper regard for propriety, has disguised the satisfaction, which it must have given him, but he admits that it has done the business, and he has done the business, and he has sent a full set of passports to Excellency Bernstorff, who receives them with resignation, but sadly, for he has tried hard to keep the peace. That is all, up to this writing, but all the rest seems to be coming down the road, and it gives a new flavor to life.

And what a thorough job. It was hard to get us into war. We couldn't well but in, and if we had there would have been a great multitude of reluctant who would have hung back and protested, but here comes this German notice, standing not at all on ceremony or manners, but seemingly bent on fetching us all in together, Democrats, Republicans, hyphens, pacifists and everybody with a great boot in our collective behind.

Any way, so we get where we belong! The best way to get into a war is the way that makes the most people glad to be in. That was the thorough, German way. A wonderful people, the Germans! The nations, first or last, have all done plenty that they ought not to have done. The people are not so bad, but the nations have all been hogs, and worse, according to their opportunities, and one can easily make out that they ought all to be in jail. The distinction to make about the Germans under their present management is that the place for them is in the jail for the criminal insane. Considering what the habits of nations have been, and that all of them who have got much of anything took it away from someone else, it would not have been hard to make out a passable case for Germany as against, say, Great Britain.

But from first to last the Germans have silenced exculpation and defense by their atrocious behaviors. They have insisted that no one with eyes should fail to see that to beat them in this war was the price of even a fair approximation to peace on earth. Our President, hating war, held out against this conviction to the very last. Now the have bagged him too, and with him, at last, the United States.—Life.

The people of Marlinton and vicinity seem to show an appreciation to the efforts of the Amuse Management to give them a good new serial picture. Crowded houses witnessed the showing of "The Iron Claw" and "A Lass of the Lumberlands" on Tuesday and Friday nights of last week, and two performances had to be given on Saturday night to accommodate the large crowd out to see the \$10,000.00 sequel to "The Diamond from the Sky." The manager informs us that they expect move back to Opera House Building early in April, and that this building will be remodeled in an up-to-date manner the coming summer, a besting plant being among the many contemplated improvements.

Geo. W. Duncan and H. J. Handley were awarded the contract for the construction of a concrete bridge over Little Sulphur branch, near North Caldwell depot, at \$2,490.—Greenbrier Independent.

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Thompson's Greenbrier Valley Normal School

Alderson, West Virginia

This school will begin on Monday, April 9th, and continue three months. Our aim is to prepare teachers for the uniform examinations and successful work in the school room.

All of our large class of students, in the series of examinations last year, merited certificates, and one of these surpassed over five thousand other applicants, having won first honor among the various schools represented in the examinations of West Virginia.

We have, previous to this term, conducted our normal work at Renick, W. Va., and many students from our school have won honors and gold medals for their high standard in examinations.

In addition to the regular work students may pursue any of the following: Piano, Voice, Public School Music, Art, Elocution, Public Speaking, Electric Engineering, Dramatic Art, Etc.

Board will be \$15 per month, which is, no doubt, as low as at other places. Tuition for the normal course alone will be ten dollars for the term, payable, if convenient, at the beginning of the term.

Prospective students should not overlook the fact that Alderson is an ideal location and an ideal town, possessing, too, some of the best medicinal water in the State.

Come out and attend a session with us, for no school will put forth greater efforts to advance your interest than ours. We have trained hundreds of teachers. Let us train you.

For further information write me at Alderson, W. Va.

ALEX. R. THOMPSON, Principal of Normal Department.

GREENBANK

James Wenger, of Arbovale, was in town Monday on business. Mr. Miller, of western West Virginia, was a business visitor in town last Monday.

Armstrong & Wells, of Martins Ferry, are here putting in the heating apparatus in the High school building.

Oh yes, if the correspondent of the Times at Dunmore had the building of the dormitory here; the post office building would be large enough for his foundation we presume.

Mrs. C. E. Pritchard of Dunmore, was in town last Saturday in business.

That old ground hog ought to have died when he was a baby then we would not have had such cold weather and people would not have lost all their potatoes. They were high enough before; now they can't be bought at all.

We are having warm weather and the mud is getting very much in the way of the traveling public. Justice Sutton will have his first case next Wednesday.

Rev. L. A. Kelley held a missionary service at Liberty Church last Sunday night which was very interesting and was well attended.

In advocacy of an immediate declaration of war against Germany, the Journal reprints a rabid editorial from the New York Sun. Any man who is willing and expects to go to war himself and not merely to send his wife's relations has the right to talk war if he wants to. But we object when the Journal says the New York Sun is "loyal to the cause of Democracy and a staunch supporter of President Wilson." The best thing the Sun ever said of a Democrat was that a Democrat was not necessarily a crook, but that all crooks were Democrats.

On last Wednesday the W. C. T. U. held a "Willard Meeting" at the home of Mrs. S. J. Rexrode. Papers were read by a number of ladies on the life, times and work of Frances E. Willard, 1917, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time any person may appear and make such objections as may be deemed proper.

R. B. BERNHEIM, Secretary.

The proposed change of rates to renters acts in "A Lass of the Lumberlands" now running at the Amuse is a native West Virginian.

By Geo. A. C. Aldridge, Secretary and Treasurer.

Marlinton General Hospital

Marlinton, W. Va.

DR. HARRY C. SOLTER
Practice, limited to Surgery, Diseases of Women and X Ray Treatments.

DR. WILLIAM C. McCORD
Special attention to Treatment of Rheumatism and all Chronic Diseases.

Our National Strength

The Nation's strength is influenced by its every citizen. Patriotism is for all.

And one of its practical forms is intelligent, individual effort that develops collective financial strength—so important a factor in national supremacy.

Conservation upon the part of the individual—the building of a surplus—is essential to both national and personal protection.

The Officers of this Institution stand for America first and all the time.

First National Bank

Marlinton, W. Va.